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OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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POETRY.

GENTLE WORDS.

A young rose in summer time
Is beautiful to me,
And glorious the many stars
That glisten on the sea;
But gentle words and loving hearts
Hands to clasp my own,
Are better than the fairest flowers
Or stars that ever shone.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dew, the drooping flower,
And eyes grow bright and watch the light
Of autumn's opening hour—
But words that breathe of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

It is not much the world can give
With all its subtle arts,
And gold and gems are not the things
To satisfy the heart;
But oh, if those who cluster round
The altar and the hearth,
Have gentle words and loving smiles,
How beautiful is earth!

THE STORY TELLER.

(From the People's Journal.)

THE BLUE EYES.

A TALE OF LONDON STREETS.

Chapter, I.

"I am very late, dear Fanny, but I have twenty things to tell you, of which has detained me to-day," said Walter Bingham to his wife, as she met him in the hall with a smiling face and affectionate welcome. Their house was a small one, in an obscure and fourth-rate street; but Love and Peace were the guardian angels that kept the portal, and shed a fairy lustre through the dwelling.

"Nay," replied the wife, "you said that I must not expect you before five, but that you would not be later than six; it has not struck, so I am sure I have no right to complain."

"Ah, Fanny, you never scold—but you know very well I meant to be home long ago."

Walter Bingham's history may be briefly told. He had been left an orphan when a mere child, and confided by his father's will to the guardianship of his maternal uncle, the child's nearest relative. Mr. Shirley was a thoroughly worldly man. It would have been a compliment to call him a 'man of the world,' seeing that this phrase, ugly as it is in its most general meaning, nevertheless implies a width—a grasp of mind. Walter's uncle never possessed; but he was intensely worldly and selfish in all his aims, narrow as they were, without a sympathy beyond his own heart, for which indeed in this sense the orphan was excluded. Fortunately, Walter's fortune, amounting to about six thousand pounds, had been so safely secured in the hands of trustees, that beyond receiving the appointed allowance for education, even Mr. Shirley's ingenuity could not make way with it during the boy's minority; but he was not without his plans to appropriate it nevertheless. On one dexterous pretext or another he avoided seeing Walter at his profession or pursuit until he came of age; taking care, meanwhile, to make his life glide away so smoothly, that delays and changes of purpose, seemed to have arisen from the most fortunate course of events.

This scheme, however, was to make Walter's inheritance the nucleus of a fortune for his son Charles a shrewd youth, who added to his father's characteristics a keener intellect, and, if possible, a colder heart. In due time, therefore, a mercantile project was brought forward, and in a few weeks a partnership was formed between the two cousins. Charles Shirley was at this time seven or eight and twenty; it was represented that his experience—and circumstances had given him a knowledge of business—should be weighed against Walter's money, and they started on terms of perfect equality; A thriving business, however, once established, the experienced partner had no notion of another reaping the fruits of his toil. By turns appealing his dupe—for that is the proper term—by the proposal of daring and unprincipled speculations, and impressing him with a sense of his own unfitness to cope with subtleties so great, phe to something more disagreeable than I had ever inflicted before. Close and feid it was to an intolerable degree; and no wonder when I looked on the scene around me. I was in the midst of dilapidated habitations, yet just seen ed swarming with tenants, if I might judge from

"I believe I was first aroused from my slumbers by the sensation of a change in the atmosphere, by the noise of a crowd of men and boys, apparently dragging along some juvenile offenders, and then a shout immediately before the house. In a moment, Bingham recognized in the crowd the child who had interested him so much six months before!

The cousins were as opposite as light from the thirteenth of half-starved, half-clad, unwashed

integrity for all the temptation of gain which could be offered him. His own heart had saved him from many of the evils of an imperfect and even corrupt training; but his character had developed rather late, and all which was valuable he had learned since he became his own master, not a few of his early lessons had he unlearned during the same period. He was now a great deal too self-reliant to be made the dupe of any one. He had married, too, and wedded with a gentle, loving woman, whose finely tempered mind responded to his own highest principles and noblest aspiration. Both were devoid of vulgar ambition, both tested things by their reality and not by their seeming; and as is ever the case in such unions, each felt from this mutual support firmer of heart for all high purposes that they could have been separated. One or two plans for realizing an income without dipping into his diminished capital had been adopted by Walter Bingham, and two or three years had passed in these experiments without any very flattering degree of success; and by the autumn day on which they are introduced to the reader, the young couple were seriously thinking of emigrating to Australia. All in all to each other, there was no tie in England to make the step a painful one; and they knew that such children should play at all?—there was the same animal selfishness to be traced as that which seemed written on the adult countenances, the same chuckle at momentary success, and the same absence to all generous sympathy.

To all this, however, there was one exception. Sitting on a door-step, at a little distance from a ragged, dirty, noisy group ofurchins was the boy to whom I alluded. He had evidently been weeping bitterly, but there was still after the passion of tears, and his blue eyes were raised to the sky with an expression of hopeless misery I can never forget. It has haunted me all day; and the very intensity with which, at that moment, I tried to recall the likeness to my memory, robbed me of the presence of mind—or instinct rather—which should have prompted me to question the poor child. But I had little time for reflection; at last, at the instant, a ruffly looking man came forward, and seizing the boy with the authority of a master, began cuffing him with his fist, as he half drove, half dragged him along. Amid the storm of impressions which accompanied these proceedings, I could understand was, that the boy had lost, or been robbed of a penny, with which he had been intrusted to pay the postage of a letter.—Strange, Fanny, is it not? that I cannot forget that poor boy?"

Chapter II.

Winter had passed away—a long, cold winter; yet to the well housed, well clothed, well warmed, well fed, a season many, of social, genial, or studious hours profitably passed, and pleasant to remember. In a well curtained, well carpeted, chamber, with the cheerful air acting as a magnet of the room—and the book, or the pencil, music softening reverie, and the highest and most inexpressible resources of all; that rapid and suggestive interchange of thought for which we want some more definite term than conversation—it matters but little what the strife of the elements may be without; how biting the wind, or penetrating the rain, or death dealing the frost! Far differently has the winter passed in the haunts of penury, or even in the abodes of the laboring poor. The resources which are just equal to meet the wants of summer, surely fail in the hour of bitter trial, when physical suffering brings its inevitable train of moral degradation—and the animal instinct of self-preservation asserts its dominion over every other faculty.

It had been a winter of great misery to the very poor; and a period of those convulsions in the mercantile world which spread their ills in the many widening circles. Walter Bingham had not escaped their influence; he was still without employment, and poorer than in the autumn, insomuch as he had dipped for these months support still deeper into his capital. But a heavier sorrow than this had fallen on the young couple. Alas! the little crib was empty—the pallor of death had displaced the roses of health, and the new life, so full of promise and freshness, had died out from the earth, through so many of the old and feeble, and loveless and wretched, still lingered behind. One of the solemn lessons with which each day is rife, is that of the vanity of human expectations.

The Bingham had quite decided on emigration, and had completed nearly every preparation. Berlins were even secured in a ship which would shortly sail, but Walter had still business to settle with his wily cousin. Though what the valander call spring, it was a chilly evening—in fact, such weather as belonging to the opposite seasons, strongly enough sometimes recalls during one, the other to mind;—and so like was its character to that day on which we first introduced Walter Bingham to the reader, that he had more than once been irresistibly reminded of it and its events. He called on his cousin on his return home, hoping finally to arrange the matter between them, in which there was a dispute about two or three hundred pounds. They were in earnest conference in a parlor fronting the street, and had drawn near a window to examine some memorandums scarcely otherwise to be distinguished in the deepening twilight. Suddenly there was a noise in the street—a rabble of men and boys, apparently dragging along some juvenile offenders, and then a shout immediately before the house. In a moment, Bingham recognized in the crowd the child who had interested him so much six months before!

"Turn into the street, and to rescue the boy from the rough hand which grasped him, pro-

believe by ignorance, with a stolid look unlightened by any gleam of intelligence, save that which to my mind is more revolting than idiocy—low cunning; women of demeanor as coarse, and using language as foul as their companions, with long and bushy hair matted about their faces and all—both men and women—more or less illing; some lounging at doors and windows, smoking or quarreling; and even where there was the pretence of enjoyment, it was conducted in so listless a manner that it could not be associated with industry.

The children, mimics as they always are, reflected the scene around them; yet, though equally ajar, emaciated, and miserable, there was on the whole, more activity about them, more human intelligence—they seemed only undergoing a process of corruption—the seal of utter, formidable degradation was not fixed. Still even in their play—and how wonderful it is that such children should play at all?—there was the same animal selfishness to be traced as that which seemed written on the adult countenances, the same chuckle at momentary success, and the same absence to all generous sympathy.

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"Come, tell me all about it," said Bingham, in a kind voice, suspecting there was a story of oppression and temptation to hear.

"It beat me for losing a penny, and said I stole it—but I never did," sobbed the poor unfortunate, and then—and then—they called me a thief, and the boys laughed at me, and asked me what I stole—as us—I never had half-pence to buy for play or eakes—and yet they would not believe me when I said I was not a thief, and so—I took the bit of leather, and I never had twopence before!"

"And what did you do with the money?"

"I bought nuts for the boy in the court.

"They sent me to prison for a thief, and when I came out I had nowhere to go—master would not let me into his house—and so—and I broke a window to go back to prison; for I won't be a thief, and what can I do?"

"What can I do?" Oh, question so difficult for sages and legislators to answer; and one which can never be satisfactorily solved till Charity walks more bravely abroad in the world—with a hand ready to raise up the fallen—and I hope times as God meant it to shine—a light to cheer and lead forward even the most wretched! Absorbed in the child's history, Bingham had not noticed his cousin, but now he looked up and was almost alarmed to see that he had sunk into a chair, and that his countenance was of a death-like paleness. Truth to tell, he too had started at the expression of the 'blue eyes,' and when the boy mentioned the M—workhouse, the guilty conscience told him the rest.

Bingham raised his hand to his brow, as if he would sweep back a host of memories, and recollect, in all their vividness, the scenes of his boyhood.

"Lucy—poor Lucy! is it so?" he murmured, appealing to his cousin, who, with the characteristic cowardice of cruelty, dragged him into an adjoining room, and brought him in the most abject manner to keep his secret. Mean craven souls always judge the nobler ones which they are unable to comprehend by their own low standard, and Shirley was full of dread and suspicion that his cousin would use his newly acquired knowledge as a means of terror and threat over him.

Charles Shirley had a shrewish wife, with a fortune settled on herself!

There was a terrible confession wrung from him by interrogations, and made in fear and trembling.

A false marriage—an awakening to shame, and desertion, and maternity, and death in a workhouse?

"Not for your sake, not for yours," exclaimed

Bingham, with honest indignation, "but for the memory of that suffering girl, but for the presence of those 'blue eyes' which watched over me in the hours of mortal sickness, I take the charge of your nameless child. To the Southern Hemisphere, away from the land of his birth, I take him—he is not yours to give!"

And when Fanny, his dear Fanny, she whose heart ever beat in union with his own heard the tale, she wreathed her arms around her husband's neck in a proud and approving embrace, and looking down at her black garments and pointing to the empty crib, she murmured: "To be a substitute, at least a consolation!"

And the three are at this hour crossing the blue ocean! May fair winds speed them on their way, and a bright sky canopy their new home.

The heart's promptings more often come straight from Heaven than the cool calculations of the head; and I am dreaming a beautiful dream, of child-like affection, and unutterable gratitude; of an approving conscience, and of fortune's gifts, which seem profuse to them of few wants and simple pleasures!

WITTY REPLY. A person reading in an English newspaper that the Bishop of London had refused to grant a license to a floating Chapel on the River Thames, cried out "that he was not at all surprised at his Lordship's refusal; for," says he, "the chapel does not float in his sea."

THE PIRATE'S CHASE.

AN "OLD SALT'S" YARN.

BY HENRY COOK.

One beautiful morning we found ourselves gliding with a sweet breeze, abreast one of those low, sandy Islands that form the Bahamas, a pleasant sky-sail breeze, the water giving a low hummung sound around the bows, as the ship moved steadily before the wind on her quiet way. "Old Nicholas," as he was called by the crew, was leaning over the bows, apparently in deep thought as his eyes rested upon the barren Island before us.

"You have been this way before, Nichols, I suppose?" "Many a time, sir," he replied, hitching up his short trousers, "and, never until I forgot the first time were Pirates here in their times." "And you had an encounter with them?" I asked inquiringly.

"Yes; I have no home—and I want to be sent to prison."

"No home—no parents?" continued Bingham.

"I never had," sobbed the boy. "I am a workhouse child. I was brought up at M—workhouse."

"But they have not turned you adrift into the streets surely?"

"No they put me out to a shoemaker."

"Then why are you homeless?"

"Because I sold a bit of leather for twopence, which I thought master had thrown away—I am sure I did—and here the boy broke into a torrent of tears."

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THE LOST CHILD FOUND.

It will be recollect by many of our readers, that a notice appeared in the Argus a few months since, signed by James Wilbur of Bethel, advertising for his lost child. Mr. Wilbur resided at the time of losing his son, near Sandy River Pond, in Franklin County. He has since moved to Bethel, because the sight of the place whence the child wandered was so painful to his wife, that after his loss she could not reside there longer.

The facts of the case were, that in 1827, twenty years ago, the child, a boy two years and ten months old, went out one day to meet the other children, and never returned. Screens were heard, but the child they never saw again. The neighbors turned out and spent days and nights in fruitless search. Universal sympathy prevailed. But at last they wearied, returned to their avocations, and newer wonders crowded it from their minds. Not so, however, with the parents. The father wandered up and down the earth, wherever he heard of a strange child, or the rumor of one being found. The mother wept for the lost one and would not be comforted. Notices were issued, and every body that heard the tale pitied the parents, and each did all he could to relieve their distress. But it was of no avail. The child was lost, and no clue could be found to its recovery. Whether he had fallen a prey to the wild beast or the Indian, or had wasted to death by starvation, who could tell? The horrid phantom of such a death was ever before their eyes.

Some thought that an old hunter by the name of Robbins had stolen the child. He had been seen at the time, lurking about the premises. He was an old offender, had been tried for petty thefts and afterwards was imprisoned for the murder of Indians & Soa in 1828, he made his escape. But not existence, or confession could be got from him, and the matter faded away, with the lapse of years, from the memory of man.

The parents however persevered. They could not forget, and again issued their advertisements calling for information of their lost child.

A week or two since, two of Mr. Wilbur's daughters, at work in the Saco factories, saw among a body of Indians encamped there, a white young man, in whom they thought they recognised a resemblance to their family. They accosted him, and soon claimed him as a brother. Of course he had no knowledge of them, but wished to see their father. They sent for the old gentleman, and the recognition on his part was complete. The young man, now 23 years old, had been told many stories of his parents, but knew nothing certain of his abduction. The Indians are now encamped at Cape Elizabeth, opposite to this city, with the youth and his wife, who married an Indian girl last Spring.

He has promised his father he will go with him to Bethel, where the old gentleman intends to build him a house, and give him all the licence he wants to roam about in the woods, in consonance with the habits of almost his whole life. The father came into our office on Thursday to tell us of his success. He was as happy as a boy just let out of school.

The mother has not yet seen him. From her intense and lasting affection, as manifested through long years of disappointment, we judge the meeting will be one worthy the pencil of a Hogarth.—[Argus.]

ACTUAL AFFECTION.—Messrs. Gondor & Contractors on the Boston water works had a valuable cart horse severely injured a few days since near Cochituate village. The animal was led home to the stable, where about fifty horses are generally kept. The hostler owns a water spaniel, who for some months has been constantly among the horses in the stable, living on terms of great friendship with them. Immediately after the disabled horse was led in, he laid down, and began to exhibit great signs of distress. The spaniel at once ran to the horse and commenced fawning around him, licking the poor animal's face, and in divers other ways manifesting his sympathy with the sufferer. The struggles and groans of the horse being continued, the dog sought his master, and drew his attention to the wounded horse, and manifested great satisfaction when he found his master employed in bathing the wounded animal, and otherwise ministering to his wants. The hostler continued his care of the horse until a late hour in the night, and then called the dog to go home; but the affectionate creature would not leave his suffering friend, and continued by him all night. And up to the time we last heard from the dog, forty-eight hours after the horse was injured, the faithful spaniel had not left the suffering horse day nor night, for a minute, not even to eat; and from his appearance, it is believed that he has scarcely slept at all. He is constantly on the alert; not suffering any one to come near the horse except those attached to the stable, and the owner of the animal; and his whole appearance is one of extreme distress and anxiety. He often lays his head on the horse's neck, caresses him and licks around his eyes; which kindness the poor horse acknowledges by a grateful look and other signs of recognition.

The above statements, which may be relied on for their accuracy, furnish one of the most remarkable and affecting exhibitions of animal kindness that we have ever met with; and should cover with shame the unfeeling creatures called men, who beat and abuse that noble and most useful of animals without stint or remorse, and are utterly destitute of sympathy for the whole brute creation.

NEW ORLEANS.—Vera Cruz is at present healthy compared with New Orleans. In the latter city, the deaths are near 100 per day, while in Vera Cruz, the average number of coffins furnished to the hospitals, does not exceed 7 per day.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch of Monday.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY.

An aged lady named Mary Morrison, wife of Samuel Morrison residing in Millis Township, in Alleghany County, Penn., was murdered on Friday last, and afterwards burned to ashes by their step daughter. The facts, as far as we have been able to learn are these:

On Friday morning Mr. Morrison started to the city with produce for the market, leaving his wife and daughter at home. The daughter is a woman about 35 years of age, rather a simple creature, and considered by the neighbors as insane. Mrs. Morrison has, from her childhood, been subjected to spasmodic spells. On the afternoon in question she was taken with one of these spells, and being on the floor under the influence of the fit, her step-daughter, Sarah Morrison, beat her on the head with a fire shovel, until it is supposed, she killed her, and then threw her into the fire, and kept piling on the fuel until she burned her almost to ashes, there not being bones enough left of the body to fill a quart measure.

The step daughter after consummating the horrible and tragic act of burning the mother, carefully scrubbed the floor to obliterate the traces of blood, and then made her escape to the woods.

Mr. Whitaker, a brother of Mrs. Morrison visited the house on Saturday morning, and found it deserted, but there being a very disagreeable stench he suspected that all was not right, and immediately commenced a search of the premises.

On the 13th a large body of our forces, under the command of Generals Worth, Quitman, and Pillow and Twiggs, moved forward on that road, turning the fortifications of El Penon on which Santa Anna had expended so much labor.

On the 17th General Worth with his army arrived within sight of the capital, and was greeted by the advanced posts of the enemy with a tremendous fire, which was silenced by Smith's light artillery, and the enemy's piquets were driven in.

On the 18th General Scott reached San Augustin with the main body; while General Worth, with the advance, was pushed forward on the main road. In a hot skirmish with the enemy, Captain Thornton of the dragoons was killed. By cutting a new road, with great difficulty, the strong posts of San Angel and San Antoni were turned, in the same manner as the fort of El Penon. In a skirmish here, a number of the enemy were killed and taken prisoners. The positions taken by General Worth at Buena, was attacked by a shot and shells, by the Mexicans batteries, but without any material results, except demolishing many of the buildings.

On the 19th, Generals Twiggs and Pillow advanced towards Crotone, with a view to cut off the reinforcements which were despatched to General Valencia. During a heavy cannonade from the enemy's batteries, Lieut. Johnson Calender was badly wounded. At 4 o'clock P.M., General Scott arrived on the battle field and seeing the unexpected number and force of the enemy, ordered up the troops under General Shields to prevent the threatening junction of the Mexican forces in the city with the army of Valencia.

The order of the battle by Valencia was skillful and imposing. His batteries of artillery were supported by infantry, with his cavalry in the rear, but he was thrown into confusion by a cavalry charge by Colonel Riley, and night stopped firing. A heavy rain set in, which lasted for six hours. Our troops finding the enemy much stronger than was expected, were compelled to bivouac on the field, without blankets, exposed to the storm.

On the 20th, another attack was ordered by General Worth on the army of Valencia, which after a fierce conflict, was entirely routed. His formidable batteries were carried by storm by General Smith with the 15th U. S. artillery. The loss of the enemy was very great—1500 were taken prisoners, including Generals Blanco, Gracia, Mendoza, and Salas. A large quantity of ammunitions, stores, camp equipage, &c., fell into the hands of the Americans—and 700 of the Mexicans were killed, including many officers. Centres was now in the power of the Americans.

GETTING A MISER'S HEART OPEN.—The Legislature of Rhode Island lately pledged a large sum for a Lunatic Asylum in that State, on condition that seventy thousand dollars could be secured by private donations. Miss Dix undertook to raise the amount. Among the rich men of Providence, is one who had been famed for his miserly habits. Miss Dix proposed to give him a call. Her friends dissuaded, but she resolved to try.

"She knocked at the old miser's door, was admitted, and immediately stated the object of her visit. He was unusually courteous, but still evaded the main question, and endeavored to turn the conversation to other subjects. But Miss Dix would not allow him to wander, all the time urging such considerations as she thought best to touch him on right spot. Finally he got a little impatient and exclaimed, half pettishly, "What would you, madam?" She tapped him confidently on the shoulder and replied—"Forty thousand dollars!" The old man was moved—he paced the floor agitated—but suddenly stopping before Miss Dix, he said, "You shall have it." And he was as good as his word. The projectors of this noble institution have to thank the reputed miser for forty thousand dollars of the seventy thousand which it was incumbent on them to raise."

A NOVEL IDEA.—A proposition has been started in Philadelphia to have a large iron tube, three feet in diameter, to extend from Port Caron to Philadelphia. The expense is estimated at about fifteen millions of dollars, and there is sufficient descent to make practicable.

It is stated that the late Silas Wright leaves property to the amount of \$10,000.

GENERAL SCOTT'S LAST BATTLES

The evening papers contain a telegraph despatch, dated at Richmond, confirming, by later accounts from Vera Cruz, the news of the battles which the Mexicans hazarded in defence of their city, and of their defeat.

By the terms of the armistice entered into neither army is to receive any reinforcements, nor construct any new defences while it continues; nor interfere with each other in any way without forty-eight hours notice.

It does not appear that the city had been occupied by our troops.

According to a letter from Mr. Kendall, dated Tacubaya, Aug. 22, the archbishop's palace of that place was occupied by Gen. Scott and suite. As stated before, Gen. Scott fought two battles with the Mexicans—the most fierce and sanguinary of any which have been fought during the hostilities with Mexico. In both these battles the Americans were victorious, and the enemy suffered severe loss.

The result of these battles was an armistice with the enemy, supposed to have been entered into at the instance of the British minister. At the last advices the city of Mexico was not taken and it was thought that another battle would have to be fought before it could be captured.

On the 14th ult., Capt. Duncan, on a reconnoitering expedition, ascertained that it was practicable to open a new road from Cholula to St. Augustin, which was done with all possible dispatch.

On the 15th a large body of our forces, under the command of Generals Worth, Quitman, and Pillow and Twiggs, moved forward on that road, turning the fortifications of El Penon on which Santa Anna had expended so much labor.

On the 17th General Worth with his army arrived within sight of the capital, and was greeted by the advanced posts of the enemy with a tremendous fire, which was silenced by Smith's light artillery, and the enemy's piquets were driven in.

On the 18th General Scott reached San Augustin with the main body; while General Worth, with the advance, was pushed forward on the main road. In a hot skirmish with the enemy, Captain Thornton of the dragoons was killed. By cutting a new road, with great difficulty, the strong posts of San Angel and San Antoni were turned, in the same manner as the fort of El Penon. In a skirmish here, a number of the enemy were killed and taken prisoners.

The positions taken by General Worth at Buena, was attacked by a shot and shells, by the Mexicans batteries, but without any material results, except demolishing many of the buildings.

On the 19th, Generals Twiggs and Pillow advanced towards Crotone, with a view to cut off the reinforcements which were despatched to General Valencia.

During a heavy cannonade from the enemy's batteries, Lieut. Johnson Calender was badly wounded. At 4 o'clock P.M., General Scott arrived on the battle field and seeing the unexpected number and force of the enemy, ordered up the troops under General Shields to prevent the threatening junction of the Mexican forces in the city with the army of Valencia.

The order of the battle by Valencia was skillful and imposing. His batteries of artillery were supported by infantry, with his cavalry in the rear, but he was thrown into confusion by a cavalry charge by Colonel Riley, and night stopped firing. A heavy rain set in, which lasted for six hours. Our troops finding the enemy much stronger than was expected, were compelled to bivouac on the field, without blankets, exposed to the storm.

On the 20th, another attack was ordered by General Worth on the army of Valencia, which after a fierce conflict, was entirely routed.

His formidable batteries were carried by storm by General Smith with the 15th U. S. artillery. The loss of the enemy was very great—1500 were taken prisoners, including Generals Blanco, Gracia, Mendoza, and Salas. A large quantity of ammunitions, stores, camp equipage, &c., fell into the hands of the Americans—and 700 of the Mexicans were killed, including many officers. Centres was now in the power of the Americans.

LETTER FROM MR. BUCHANAN ON THE WILMOT PROVISO.

The following letter from the Hon. James Buchanan, Secretary of State of the United States, addressed to the democracy of Berks county, Pennsylvania, is important on account of the views it expresses upon the question of slavery. It will be perceived that the letter takes ground in favor of the extension of the Missouri Compromise line to any new territory.

Should we acquire territory beyond the Rio Grande, and east of the Rocky Mountains, it is still more improbable that a majority of the people of that region would consent to reestablish slavery. They are, themselves, in a large proportion, colored population; and, among them, the negro does not socially belong to a degraded race.

Neither the soil, the climate, nor the productions of that portion of California south of 36 deg. 30 min. nor indeed of any portion of it, north or south, is adapted to slave labor; and besides, every facility would be there afforded to the slave to escape from his master. Such property would be utterly insecure in any part of California. It is morally impossible, therefore, that a majority of the emigrants to that portion of the territory south of 36 deg. 30 min. which will be chiefly composed of our fellow citizens from the eastern, middle, and western states, will ever reestablish slavery within its limits. In regard to New Mexico, east of the Rio Grande, the question has been already settled by the admission of Texas.

Gen. Valencia escaped with two companies to Talco, and has pronounced against Santa Anna and peace. There is still another express at Washington confirming the Mexican news.

REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

At the trial in September last, a majority of votes was necessary for a choice. Since then the law has been changed and a plurality elected.

SECOND DISTRICT.—Asa W. II. Clapp, democrat, is elected over Little, fed., by a majority of 417, and a plurality of 1347.

FOURTH DISTRICT.—Franklin Clark, democrat, is elected over Morse, fed., by a plurality which will not fall below 500 and may reach 1000. Morse's plurality last year was 556. In the towns hearted to the democratic gain from last September is about 1000.

FIFTH DISTRICT.—Ephraim K. Smart is undoubtedly elected by a handsome plurality over Ralph C. Johnson, fed. Twenty-four towns in Waldo give Smart a plurality of 1002, a gain from last year of 307.

SIXTH DISTRICT.—James S. Wiley, democrat, is elected by a plurality of about 1000 over Kingsbury, fed. This completes the Congressional Delegation.

SENATE.

The democrats have elected three in Oxford, three in York, four in Cumberland, three in Lincoln, one in Franklin, and one in Hancock.

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTED.

OXFORD—entitled to 12. Democrats 11, Republicans 1.

CUMBERLAND—entitled to 20—7 democrats, 13 republicans.

LINCOLN—entitled to 19. Elected 7 democrats, 12 fed. Six districts no choice; two not heard from.

HANCOCK—entitled to 2. Elected 3 democrats, and 1 fed. No choice in two districts—Remainder not heard from.

KENNEBEC—entitled to 16. Elected 1 democrat, and 4 fed. Eleven districts no choice.

SOMERSET—entitled to 10. Elected 3 democrats. No choice in two districts. Remainder not heard from.

PENOBSCOT—entitled to 14. Elected 1 democrat, and 3 fed. No choice in two districts. Remainder not heard from.

WALDO—entitled to 13. Elected 10 democrats. No choice in three districts.

FRANKLIN—entitled to 6. Elected 3 democrats. Three districts no choice.

The Washington Union, says the Hon. Ranon H. Gillett, who was an intimate and bosom friend of the lamented Silas Wright, has been for some time compiling the speeches and political writings of that great man, with a view of publishing them.

The Diving Bell Boat succeeded, a short time since, in raising about \$22,000 in specie from the wreck of the Tennessee, which was sunk near Stack Island, in the Mississippi, about 24 years ago.

In the foregoing the democrats have gained 14 members from last year, and lost none.

COUNTY OFFICERS

The democrats have elected their county officers in Oxford, York, Cumberland, Hancock,

Battery; Lieut. Easly, 2d infantry; Lieut. Woodward, 15th infantry; Lieut. Hasmeier, 1st artillery.

Volunteers—Lieut. Chandler, New York regiment; Colonel P. M. Butler, Lieut. D. Adams, and Lieut. W. R. Williams, South Carolina regiment.

attempt will be vain to explain the decision of the ballot boxes in any other manner than by admitting that the whigs have the majority. Our candidate for naval commissioner is also above all reproach, both personally and politically, and is eminently qualified for the duties of that important office. If under such circumstances, the democratic keystone should give way, there is great danger that the arch may tumble into pieces. In this contest, emphatically, he that is not for us is against us. I do not apprehend defeat, unless our wily foe should first pull us into security by making no extraordinary public efforts, and then, at the eleventh hour, quietly steal a march upon us, as they have done in some other states. Our vigilance ought to be constantly on the alert, until the moment of victory.

The question of slavery, in one of its ancient aspects, has been recently revived and threatens to convulse the country. The democratic party of the Union ought to prepare themselves in time for the approaching storm. Their best security in the hour of danger, is to cling fast to their time honored principles. A sacred regard for the federal constitution and for the reserved rights of the states is the immovable basis on which the party can alone safely rest. This will save us from the inroads of abolition. Northern democrats are not expected to approve such in the abstract; but they owe it to themselves, as they value the Union, and all the political blessings which bountifully flow from it, to abide by the compromises of the constitution, and leave the question where that instrument has left it, to the states wherein slavery exists.

Our fathers have made this agreement with their brethren of the south; and it is not for the descendants of either party, in the present generation, to cancel this solemn compact.

The abolitionists, by their efforts to annul it, have arrested the natural progress of emancipation, and done great injury to the slaves themselves.

After Louisiana was acquired from France by Mr. Jefferson, and when the state of Missouri, which constituted a part of it, was about to be admitted into the Union, the Missouri question arose, and in progress threatened the dissolution of the Union. This was settled by the men of the last generation, as other important and dangerous questions have been settled, in a spirit of mutual concession. Under the Missouri compromise, slavery was "forever prohibited" north of 36 deg. 30 min.; and south of this parallel the question was left to be decided by the people. Congress, in the admission of Texas, following in the footsteps of their predecessors, adopted the same rule; and, in my opinion, the harmony of the states, and even the security of the Union itself, require that the line of the Missouri compromise should be extended to any

Penobscot, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis, Aroostook, and probably in Washington.
The federalists have elected in Kennebec, Lincoln, and probably in Somerset.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.—Returns from 187 towns on the several questions submitted to the people, is as follows. [Majority of votes decides]—

On the question of limiting the power of the Legislature to involve the State in debt to an amount exceeding \$300,000, the yeas are 12629, and the nays 3678.

On the question of changing the Constitution so that the Governor shall be elected by a plurality of votes, the yeas are 6362, nays 5222.

On the question of electing Senators by plurality the yeas were 9257, nays 7809.

On the question of electing Representatives to the Legislature by plurality, the yeas are 9101, and the nays 7584.

These returns embrace nearly one half the towns in the State, and the indications are that the remainder will not come in so favorably to those amendments. The State Credit amendment is undoubtedly adopted, but we think the indications are that the other three are rejected. The vote on them is little more than half as large as that for Governor, and that will hardly come up to two-thirds of a full vote.

RECAPITULATION.

	1846	1847
Pens.	Bromley	Abolition
Oxford 26 t's,	2699	1231
York, 18 t's	9050	2229
Cumberland, 5	5388	4038
Lincoln, 10 t's	1000	1463
Hancock, 6 t's	1332	1102
Washington, 5 t's 507	1364	1082
Kennebec, 25 t's 2324	1078	1881
Somerset, 16 t's 1911	1273	476
Piscataquis, 12 t's 4242	914	1225
Waldo, 14 t's 744	1468	406
Franklin, 13 t's 630	654	573
Piscataquis, 12 t's 650	560	403
	633	590
	26215	25335
	7069	23890
	18312	6501

The Election.

We copy the following article from the Augusta Age. It is severe but just.

"The battle has been fought!! The ISSUE has been decided! TREASON is repudiated in Maine!!"

Abandoning all its old hobbies, Federalism pressed into the canvas, "the Mexican war," as the great issue upon which it rested its hopes of success. The issue was promptly met and accepted by the Democracy of the State. That issue has been "well and truly" tried by the PEOPLE. Their verdict has been rendered. A stern and emphatic condemnation of the treasonable conduct of federalism in again arraying in opposition to the country while engaged in a war with a foreign power, has been unequivocally pronounced. It is a verdict from which there is no appeal. It is the judgment of the highest tribunal known to the country.

Let it then go forth, that Maine still ranges herself under the "STAR AND STRIPES" of the REVENGE—that she adheres to the American side of the contest now going on between this country and Mexico—that she goes for strengthening the arm of the Executive of the Union in his patriotic efforts to maintain the integrity of our soil against Mexican aggression, and to protect the rights and uphold the honor of the country—that she eschews that treasonable policy advanced by the Corwins, the Gildings, the Bots, and others of the smaller fry of Mexican allies, in and out of Congress, spurning as ignominious the idea of ordering our brave and victorious armies to beat a "Moscow Retreat" from the fields of Mexico—that she is opposed to "backing out" of a war forced upon us by the acts of the enemy, and that too, without indemnity for the past, guarantees for the future, or even impunity from a repetition of like outrages, for the present—that she has affixed the seal of condemnation upon that recreant man, who while in Congress refused to vote supplies to our army in Mexico, and who otherwise did all in his power to embarrass and cripple his government in the prosecution of the war, and in aid of the enemy. Nobly has Maine sustained the administration in its firm and patriotic course upon this question. She will ever stand by it.

VERMONT ELECTION.
There is no choice of Governor in Vermont. Returns from 145 towns give for Eaton, fed., 16,211 votes; for Dillingham, dem., 13,370; for Brainerd, abo., 4,786. A gain to the democrats last week over the Republicans.

The Rev. Mr. THISTROX will also give a Lecture before the Institute.

The Lectures will be free—and the friends of popular education, Ladies, Gentlemen, and children, are cordially invited to attend.

Complete the Victory!

Let the Democracy in each Representative District where there was no choice on Monday week, see to it, that the victory is rendered complete by the election of a Democrat, at the next trial wherever their strength entitles them to one. Let not personal differences, or predilections in respect to men, stand in the way of the triumphal success of the principles of the party. Let not the glorious victory, in the election of Governor, be nullified by a diminution of strength in the Legislature.

Board of Education.

We are requested to remind the Superintending School Committees in the several Towns and Plantations in Oxford County, that their annual meeting for the choice of a member of the Board of Education will be held in Paris on Tuesday, the 28th of September, instant.

On the question of electing Representatives to the Legislature by plurality, the yeas are 9101, and the nays 7584.

These returns embrace nearly one half the towns in the State, and the indications are that the remainder will not come in so favorably to those amendments. The State Credit amendment is undoubtedly adopted, but we think the indications are that the other three are rejected. The vote on them is little more than half as large as that for Governor, and that will hardly come up to two-thirds of a full vote.

Teachers' Institute, for Oxford Co.

WILLIAM B. FOWLE, Esq., of Boston, we understand, will be one of the Instructors at the Institute to be held at Paris the 26th inst.

Mr. CHASNY, the Secretary of the Board of Education, will deliver a Lecture before the Institute on Tuesday evening, Sept. 28th, on "the claims of the Free School."

Lectures also will be delivered, on subsequent evenings, on the following subjects, viz.—

On the duties and responsibilities of Teachers of Youth, by REV. N. BUTLER, of Turner.

On the duties of parents in relation to schools where their children attend, by REV. G. BATES, of Turner.

On Female Education, by C. FARRELL, Esq., of Waterford.

On the motives proper to be employed to promote the progress of schools, by HON. D. LAMMONS, of Lovell.

On Physiology as a branch of instruction, and on Physical Education, by W. A. RUST, M. D., of Paris.

On the development and training of the intellectual faculties, by E. P. HINDS, of Norway.

On the education of the moral powers, by REV. G. K. SHAW, of Paris.

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ALABAMA.

The complete returns of the late elections in this State, give for Governor, Chapman, dem., 35,000 votes; for Davis, fed., 28,607. Chapman's majority, 6,393.

The Senate stands 17 democrats to 16 feds. Six democrat and one fed have been elected as members of the next Congress.

FIRE.—We learn that the dwelling house of Mr. Farnum Abbott of Andover, in this county, with all its contents, was consumed by fire on the night of the 6th inst. Loss estimated at \$2000. The fire was discovered about two o'clock in the morning, but had made escape to spread that the inmates had had time to escape, saving, comparatively, nothing. The house was insured, but it is supposed the policy was rendered void by a transfer of the property a short time before, and is, therefore, a total loss.

INCREASE OF REVENUE BY REDUCING TAXES.—Sir Robert Peel, in his speech to the electors of Tamworth last July, stated that since the year 1841, taxes had been repealed to the amount of eight million pound sterling, and that notwithstanding this, the revenue of 1846, not counting the new tax on income, was larger by a million of pounds than that of 1841. This is a most astonishing statement, and yet we are compelled to believe it. The Government of Great Britain have gone on from year to year reducing taxes, and on a vast number of articles abolishing them altogether; yet all the while, the revenue has been growing upon their hands. But the income revenue is a small matter compared with the increased comfort and prosperity of the people. Strange that any statesman, after this, should hesitate to adopt this liberal system. Strange that England has been able not only to endure and survive her centuries of bad government, but to grow rich in spite of it. There is an amount of taxes repealed greater than was ever imposed upon this nation, and yet the terrible burthen of fifty millions of annual revenue has not been diminished, nor the intolerable burthen of a lordly priesthood and ecclesiastical aristocracy reduced.

Mrs. PARTINGTON. "Don't put too much confidence in a lover's vows and sighs," said our Mrs. Partington to her mate; "let him tell you he has lips like strawberries and cream, cheeks like a carnation, and an eye like an asterisk, but such things often come from a tender head than a tender heart."

The new patent elastic garters are all the rage.

DEMOCRACY IN ENGLAND:

That true DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLE is fast working its way into the hearts of the industrial masses of Great Britain is most obvious. The bold-out-spoken sentiments, that thunder from the hustings, and find a faithful echo through the press—the strong and determined tone of the chartists—the passage of the corn law bill—the total annihilation of the last fragment of the Tory party—all bespeak a new era. The rights of the lower classes are beginning to be recognized, and the people themselves are beginning to realize their power. We trust, in heaven, that the day is not far distant when the whole aristocratic system of that tyrannical government will fall, by its own weight, into ruin.

Our attention has been directed to this subject, seeing the following notice, in an English paper, of a speech lately delivered in an assembly of eight or ten thousand British people, by the celebrated Mr. STRANGE, a candidate for a seat in Parliament for Leeds. It is warmed with the true democratic fire.

"He commenced by declaring that, holding that every one of his fellow citizens not convicted of crime, was entitled to the right of suffrage, he would not consent to be put in nomination for Parliament, if he had not the support of the non-electors, so injuriously deprived of a voice in the choice of rulers. He was in favor of a total separation of Church and State—of entire freedom of trade—the abolition of the game laws, and those of primogeniture and entail. Would abolish all capital and corporal punishment. He saw no necessity for supporting at an annual expense of £20,000,000, a standing army and navy. He would allow no man in receipt of pay and pension from the government, to hold a seat in Parliament.

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POETRY.

From Howitt's Journal.
LABOR-WORSHIP.
BY EDWARD YOUNG.

"Labor est orare."—"Work is Worship."

Brother, kneeling late and early,
Never working—Praying ever—
Up and labor—Work is prayer,
Worship is in best endeavor.

Days and nights not given to service
Turn thy life to sinful waste;
Be no laggard—he be shogged!
Live not like a man disgraced.

See—Creation never rested,
Ever God creates anew;
To be like Him, is to labor;
To adore Him, is to do.

Do thy best, and do it bravely,
Never fling with under-zeal—
This is what as Scripture Holy,
Thou must either work or eat.

None have mandate to be idle;
Folded hands are vilest crime;
God's command is labor-worship,
In thy youth and in thy prime.

For I preach the newest Gospel—
Work with Head, and work with Heart;
Work—the Heavens are working always;
Nature reads a Text to Art.

Suns become the sires of Systems,
Planets labor as they roll;
And the law of their Celestial,
Is a law within thy soul.

From thy nerves at each pulsation—
From the mystery of sleep—
Come a lesson—a monitor,
Whose significance is deep.

Rightly read, and fitly heeded,
It will whisper to thy breast—
"Thou art clothed around with beauty,
And an angel is thy guest."

But the beauty worketh, striveth,
And is leading thee aspace
To a future, whose foundations
God hath planted not in space.

Oh, the angel—How he helpeth!
Hinder not by act of thine;
Lagging limbs, or heart weary,
Mar the work of the Divine.

Be a workman, O my brother;
Higher worship is there none;
With its hymn of work-devotion,
Nature is one choral tone.

As I read the newest Gospel—
When the spade divides the clod;
When the plowshare turns the furrow,
Men in prayer strive with God.

Pray—"The early rain and latter,
Lord, withhold not from our toil,
Fructify the seed we scatter,
With this worship, in the soil."

Say—"No slothful invocations
From our lips our lives profane;
We have kept the old commandment,
Taking not Thy name in vain.

"But they break the old commandment,
And invoke Thy name with sin,
Who, their idle hands uplifting,
Unearmed good would garner in.

"We have new interpretation
For the old instruction—ASK:
Best be asketh, most who tasketh
Sins, to perform his task."

As I read the newest Gospel,
There is nothing fixed and still;
Constant only in mutation;
Is God's law of Good and Ill.

Time was, when the tongue's petition
Wisely wrestled with the skies;
When the flames, that curled on altars,
Made accepted sacrifice.

Time was, when the crowd exalted
Priests above their fellow-men;
But that worship is departed,
And doth not return again.

Ever working—ever doing—
Nature's law in space and Time;
See thou heed it in thy worship;
Build thou up a Life sublime.

Ever idleness blasphemeth
In its prayer—in its praise;
How shall Heaven accept his incense,
Who is idle all his days?

Be a workman, O my brother;
Trust not worship to the tongue;
Pray with strenuous self-exertion;
Best by hands are anthems sung.

Everywhere the earth is hallowed,
Temples rise on ev'ry soil—
In the forest—in the city—
And their priest is Daily Toil.

GOOD RUSTON. A humorous young man was driving a horse, which was in the habit of stopping at every house on the road side; passing a country tavern where were collected together some dozen countrymen, the beast, as usual, ran opposite the door and then stopped; in spite of the young man who applied the whip with all his might to drive the horse on; the men on the porch commenced a hearty laugh, and some inquired if he would sell that horse? "Yes," said the young man, "but I cannot recommend him, as he once belonged to another and stops whenever he hears any calves bleat." The crowd roared with laughter.

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, MAINE.

Notice to Road Builders.

LAND OFFICE,
BANGOR, Aug. 28, 1847.

THIE undersigned will receive proposals for making a road through Dunn's Notch in Andover North Supplies, in the town of Oxford, containing about 100 acres of land, the Blue Hill stream, the head of the Notch, and running in an easterly direction along the valley of the Ellis stream, not less than six rods to a large crooked birch tree, or to a point farther down said stream at the option of the contractor.

It is to be made in the following manner viz.—
1. To be built as nearly as may be upon an uniform grade between said pine tree and said birch tree, and if extended down the stream below the birch tree, not to exceed, in any place, the average elevation between the two.

2. To be built to be at least twenty feet wide inside the mirling, except to the Lodge in the Notch, and at the second ledge, where the same may be reduced to a width of not less than sixteen feet.

3. The outside of said road, wherever there is a ledge on which to form the curb, to be made up in a perpendicular line, to a height of three inches above the level of the ground, and to be slightly drawn in at the top on the outside but to be square on the inside—the base of the wall to be in no place less than six feet wide, and when it is necessary to raise the same more than fifteen feet high, it shall not be less than seven feet wide, and the cost per yard, for the same, seven to ten cents.

4. The ROCKINGHAM M. F. L. Co., of Exeter, N. H., embraces the like risks: also, Shops, Mills, Tanneries, and Manufacturing establishments of some kinds but excludes those of Cotton and Wool. Its Policies are for the retail of intoxicating liquors. Insures but for the value of stores, in any case, does not insure the value of goods in stores, also some of the later classes of Shops and Mills. Policies run five years, and the premium of varying from \$5 to 15 per cent.

The PORTSMOUTH M. F. L. Co., of Portsmouth, N. H., insures the same classes of property on very favorable terms, and also 3-10ths of the value of stores and 1-2 the value of goods in stores, also some of the later classes of Shops and Mills. Policies run five years, and the premium of varying from \$5 to 15 per cent.

The ATLANTIC M. F. L. Co., of Exeter, N. H., takes the like risks; also Cotton and Woolen Mills, and nearly all risks usually insured in Stock Companies. This company divides its risks into four classes—1. Merchants, Manufacturers, &c.; 2. Factories, & each class is assisted by itself and not by the other class.

The HOLYOKE M. F. L. Co., of Salem, Mass., insures the safer kinds of property, but excludes Mills and Manufacturing, and Hazardous Shops, Taverns, Factories, &c. Its premiums are for the third of the value of goods in stores & also for other personal property as well as buildings, and can insure \$5000 in one risk. Its Policies run six years, and its rate of premium from 7 to 25 per cent. *Holyoke, Aug. 27, 1847.*

The BOYNTON M. F. L. Co., of Salem, Mass., insures like risks; also Taverns, Livery Stables, Shops, Mills, Manufacturing establishments and their contents, and nearly all risks taken in Stock Companies. Premiums of varying from 3 to 25 per cent.

This Agency is well known and has a fair record, and is highly recommended by the public.

The above road to be completed and finished on or before the first day of August next, to the acceptance of the State Agent.

No payment will be made on the contract by the State Agent.

The proposals to be directed to the subscriber at Bangor, and should be forwarded so as to reach the place before the first day of October next, which time is fixed for considering the same. Accompanying offers must be the names of individuals who will guarantee that they will be punctually met by the person whose offer may be accepted.

Persons wishing to contract and willing to make a better and more commodious road than is contemplated by the above Schedule for the sum appropriated (\$1200) are invited to submit a description of the road they would build, with their offer.

SAMPSON CONY, Land Agent.

PIANO FORTES.

Newell & Nicobuh.

(Corner of Middle & Temple Streets, Portland.)

ARE Agents for the sale of PIANO FORTES from the celebrated Manufactory of HALLETT, DAVIS & CO., and are prepared to furnish instruments at Boston prices.

We shall keep constantly on hand an assortment of the best pianos, well known throughout the country, and would invite purchasers to call at our Ware House, entrance on Temple street, first door, up stairs, and examine for themselves.

Old Pianos taken in exchange.

Portland, Aug. 28, 1847.

DRY GOODS.

THIE subscribers are now opening a new supply of Dry Goods adapted to the present season such as—

BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOE SKINS, TWEEDS, VESTINGS, MUS. DE LAINS, PRINTS, LAWNS, CASHMERE SILK, DELAIN AND EVA LINEN SHAWLS,

and other articles too numerous to mention, which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest.

BROWN & CO.

Steep Falls, Norway, June 28, 1847.

Bricks! Bricks!!

10,000 BRICKS For Sale by W. E. GOODWIN, t

Norway, Aug. 23, 1847.

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford:

WE, the undersigned Inhabitants of a place in said County, known by the name of Fryeburg Academy, Grant of land of various towns, respectfully represent that the public convenience and necessity require that a County road should be laid out through a part of said Grant commencing at the house of Ezekiel Ordway, in said town, and ending at the house of Aaron Gumm, in said town of Gumm near Andrew Gumm's house in the most suitable place, hence to the main traveled road on the Androscoggin River near the house of John M. Dennis in said Gumm. We also ask you to lay out a road from the house of Moses Mason's house to the East end of the town of Gumm. Pleasant River Bridge (so called) in Bedell. We would represent that the public good requires that an alteration be made in the town of Gumm, leaving the old road to the Eastern side of Wild River Bridge and the road to the South side of said road and striking the old road again near the bridge of Ezekiel W. Chaffins. *MOSSES MANS & SONS, Fryeburg Academy Grant, April 24, 1847.*

Norway Liberal Institute.

THE THIRD TERM

OF this Institution will commence on Wednesday, the 8th day of September next, and continue twelve weeks.

TUTORS, from \$100 to \$140 per Term.

BOARD, from \$100 to \$120 per week.

TEACHERS.

Entrepreneur P. HOWARD, Principal.

JACOB W. BROWN, Vice Principal.

MISS MARY E. CHASE, Pupil, &c.

MISS MARY A. ADDISON, Teacher of Music.

MISS ANN N. DERRIDA, Teacher of Drawing on Painting.

ISAIAS H. BARLOW, Teacher of Penmanship.

Norway, 8th of August, 1847.

HEALTH! HEALTH!!

Dr. Wood's SARSAPARILLA

AND WILD CHERRY BITTERS,

THIS NEW AND VALUABLE EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA AND WILD CHERRY

has been used with great success for the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise from an impure state of the blood—it promotes a healthy action of the Liver—strengthens the Nerves and at once cures

HEALTH AND VIGOR

to the whole system.

In all cases of JAUNDICE, INDIGESTION, DYSPNEA, LOSS OF APPETITE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, HABITUAL COSTIVENESS, SCROFULA, HEADACHE, LANGUOR,

and that

DEPRESSION OF SPIRITS,

which is so common a Complaint in the SPRING AND SUMMER.

season of the year, this Medicine has not its equal and a single trial will convince the most incredulous.

For further particulars the reader is referred to pamphlets which will be furnished by the Agents showing the estimation in which this valuable Medicine is held by those who have used it.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.

Be particular and ask for Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, and receive no other.

This is the first preparation of these articles com-

posed, ever offered to the public, and the great success it has had induced the unprincipled to counterfeit Preparation. Worms, EXCOS, &c. &c.

For sale by THOMAS CROCKER, & Sons, Boston.

EDWARD MARSH, Wholesale and

Retail Agent, whose orders can be directed.

Also for sale by Agents in every town in the State June, 1847.

G. C. 15

Fire Insurance.

THIE undersigned having given special attention to the subject of insurance, and having made arrangements with several of the best Mutual Companies, is now prepared to take risks, on the most favorable terms, on all classes of Property located on the Mutual Principle.

The THOMAS & MERCAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, of Thomaston, Me., is nearly 20 years old, and for the farmers and the safe class of buildings and contents, is very safe and economical. It insures for the full value of property, and its rates of premium vary from 2 to 12 in the case of Farms, Mills, Factories, Tanneries, and shops of Joiners, Cooperers, Cabinet-makers, Blacksmiths, and Stores used for the retail of intoxicating liquors. Insures but for the value of stores in stores, in any case, does not insure the value of property in the building.

The PORTSMOUTH M. F. L. Co., of Portsmouth, N. H., insures the same classes of property on very favorable terms, and also 3-10ths of the value of stores, also some of the later classes of Shops and Mills.

The ATLANTIC M. F. L. Co., of Exeter, N. H., takes the like risks; also Shops, Mills, Tanneries, and Manufacturing establishments of some kinds but excludes those of Cotton and Wool.

The HOLYOKE M. F. L. Co., of Salem, Mass., insures the safer kinds of property, but excludes Mills and Manufacturing, and Hazardous Shops, Taverns, Factories, &c. Its premiums are for the third of the value of goods in stores & also for other personal property as well as buildings.

The BOYNTON M. F. L. Co., of Salem, Mass., insures like risks; also Taverns, Livery Stables, Shops, Mills, Manufacturing establishments and their contents, and nearly all risks taken in Stock Companies.

The HALLOWELL M. F. L. Co., of Lowell, Mass., is domitally engaged in the production of Corn meal, and the Company need not be mentioned for the quality of their meal.

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